

回廊に ガールに 送らえない

Can't defy
the Lonely Girl.

I JUST
LEFT MY
HOUSE...

YEAH.

榎 風
Kasuga

IT'S
JUST A
PRACTICE
EXAM,
BUT I'M SO
NERVOUS...

URRRG...

★ ★ Chapter 22 ★ ★



YOU'VE
DONE THE
STUDYING,
SO YOU'VE
GOT THIS.

GOOD
LUCK!







IT'S TOO
HORRIBLE.



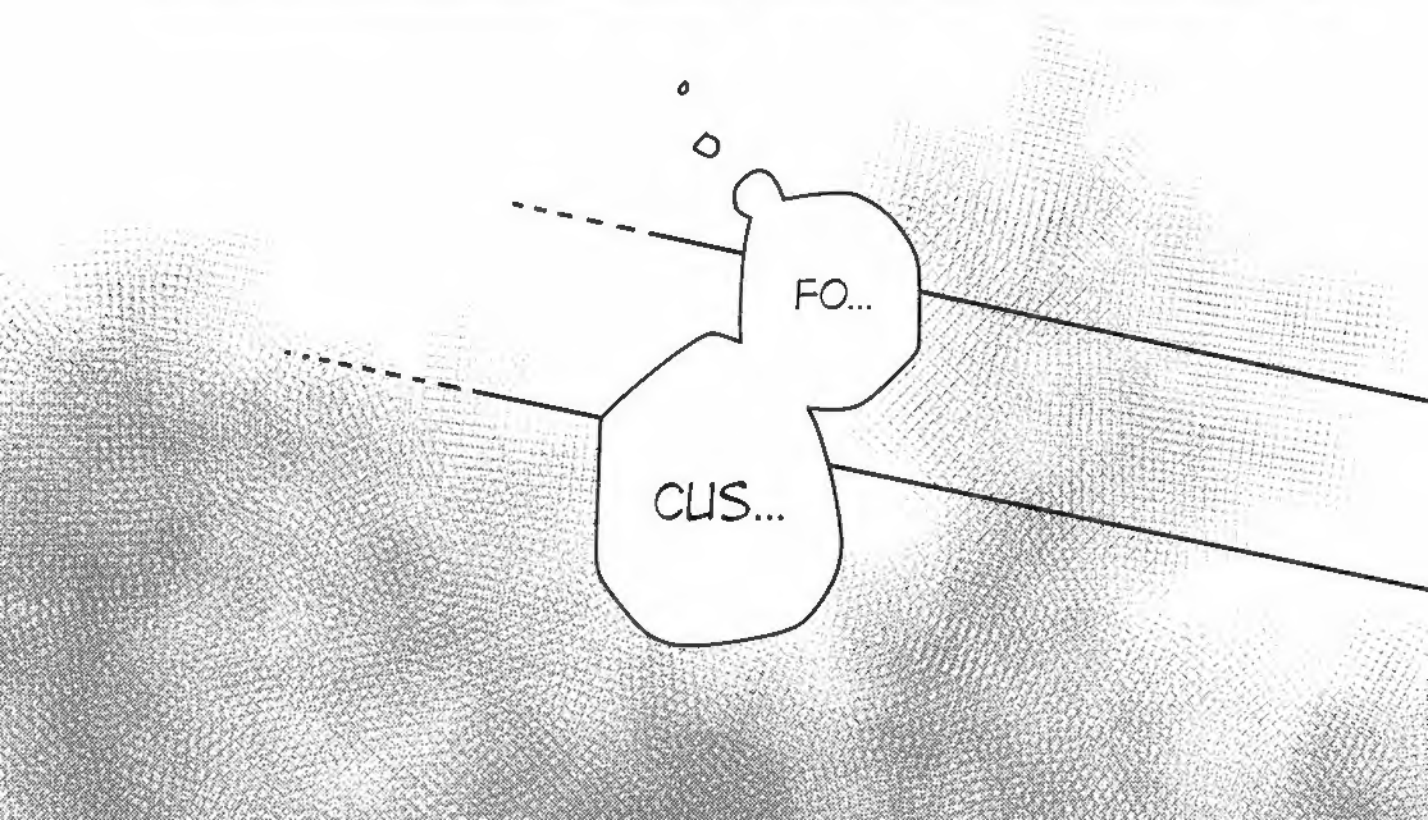
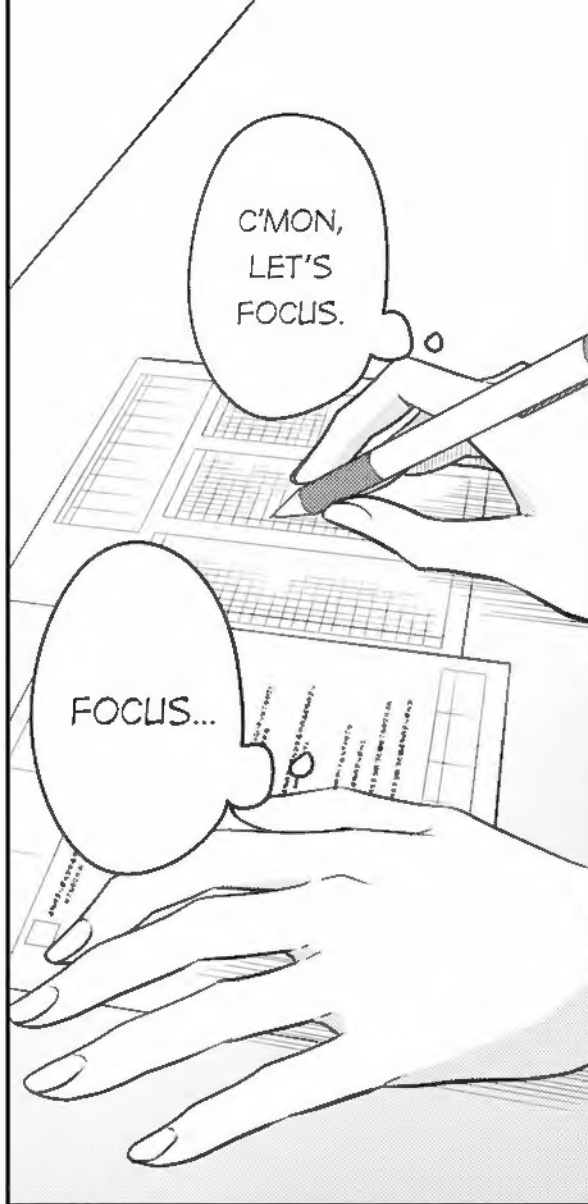
I'M
HEARING
EVERYONE
WRITING
AROUND
ME...

CRAP!



WE
CAN'T EVEN
HOLD HANDS?
THAT'S SO
HARSH...

SIGH...





WHY
AM I LIKE
THIS...?



SOB

SOB...



DROOP

HOW
COULD I
GET BELOW
AVERAGE
ON A
PRACTICE
TEST...









I GOT
SOME, SO
LET'S ALL
EAT 'EM!

THOSE
CHOCOLATE
BAUMKUCHEN
YOU WERE
TALKING
ABOUT!

OH,
RIGHT!

GRAB



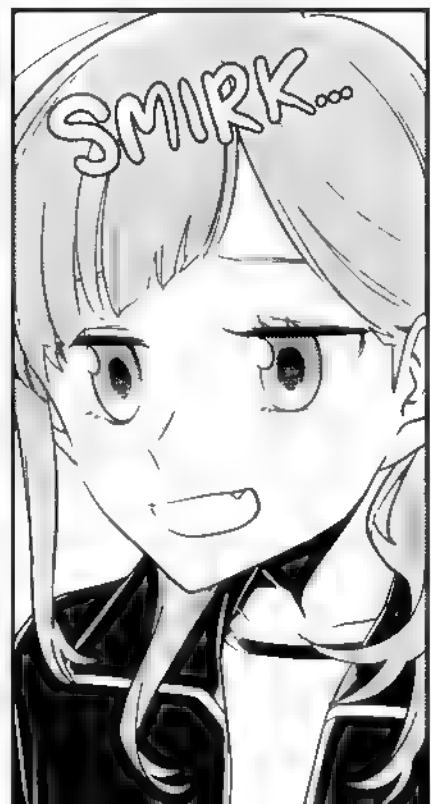
MUNCH
MUNCH

?

HM?
WHAT?









YOU
POOR
THING!

SQUISH

SQUISH

YOU
CAN'T EVEN
TOUCH THESE
SQUISHY
CHEEKS?
THAT'S
TOUGH.



AND SO THE
MONTH OF
NO TOUCHING
CONTINUED...

GRIN

WA-
KANA,

STOP
THAT. ♥

OKAY...





AS I KEPT
SURPRISING
MYSELF
WITH HOW
MUCH I HAD
DEPENDED
ON SORA,

GRUMBLE

GRUMBLE

I SOMEHOW
MADE IT
THROUGH
THE WHOLE
MONTH...



AND
THEN ON
CHRISTMAS
EVE...





I BOUGHT
THIS CUTE,
LITTLE
CHRISTMAS
CAKE!



IT'S
ALMOST
NOON,
THOUGH.



EVEN
THOUGH WE'LL
BE HAVING
SOME AT THE
CHRISTMAS
PARTY AT
WAKANA'S TO-
MORROW?

LET'S
EAT IT
TOGETHER
LATER!



CLACK!



AYAKA,

FIDGET...

OH...

HEY...
SORA...
UM...



COME
HERE.







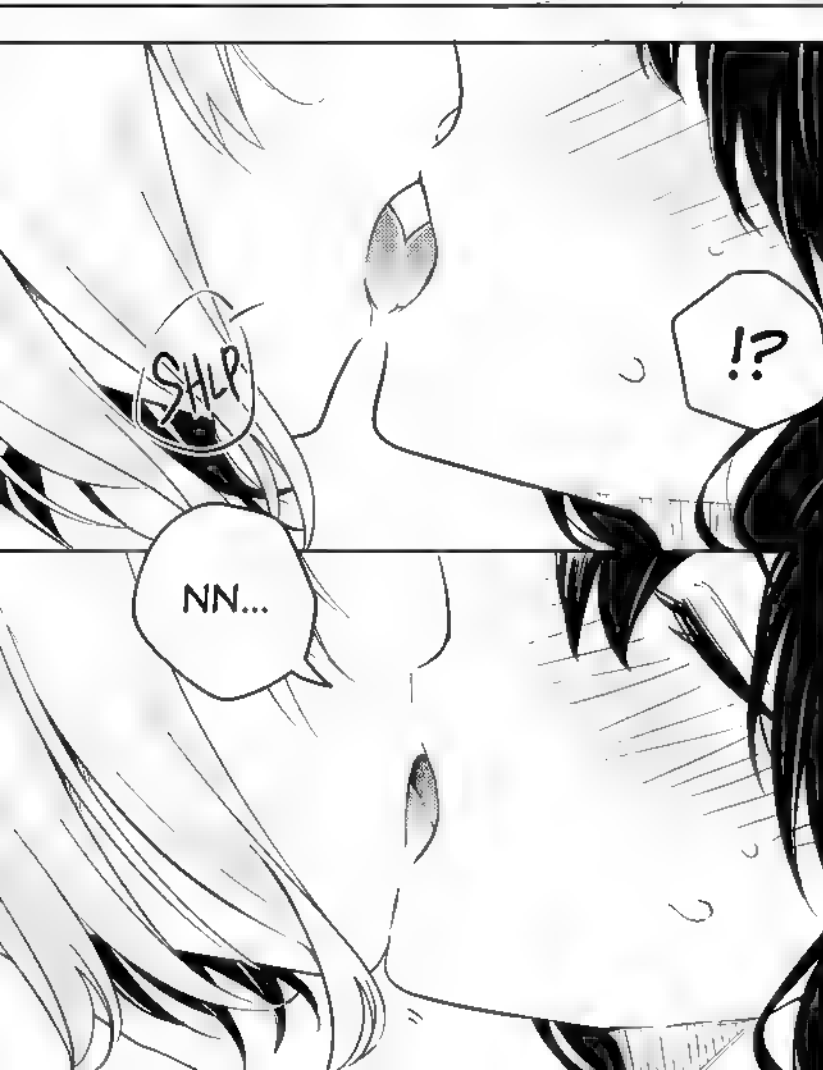




OPEN
YOUR
LIPS.

I KNOW
IT WAS
HARD FOR
YOU TO GET
THROUGH
THAT,

BUT
IT WAS
FOR ME
TOO...



SHLP

NN...

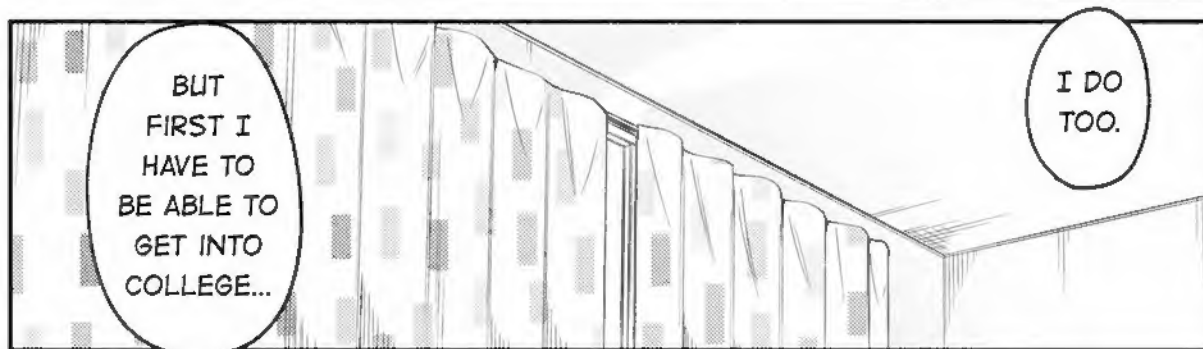
!?



NNGG.











HIRING...

PART-TIME...

To be continued.

CUTE,
RIGHT!?

